NEW YORK BESTALD, SUNDAY, DESIGNING IN 1871 - OUT HEIPLE SHEET.

ROYALTY IN ENGLAND.

An Inside View of Two Reigns.

GEORGE IV. AND WILLIAM IV.

How England Was Governed for Twenty Years.

GEORGE THE MAGNIFICENT.

The Hanovers as Bad as the Stuarts.

Nell Cwynne in the Nineteenth Century.

THE SAILOR KING.

How William IV. Ruled England.

Ignorance, Selfishness, Vice, Rapacity and Crime in High Places.

GLIMPSES OF ENGLISH STATESMEN

Wellington, Canning, Brougham, Melbourne, Palmerston, Macaulay and Others.

LAST YEARS OF TALLEYRAND.

AND KING WILLIAM IV. By Charles C. F. Greville, Esq., Clerk of the Council to those sovereigns. Edited by Henry Reeve, Registrar of the Privy Council. Three volumes. London: Longmans,

We have received an English edition of the Memoirs of Mr. Greville, a work which has made a deeper impression in English literary and political circles than any which has appeared since Macaulay's History of England. Mr. Greville was a grandson of the third Duke of Portland by his other's side and of the Earl of Warwick by father's. This proud relationship brought him closely into the first families of England, led to his being appointed, early in life, to the sinecure of Secretary of Jamaica, the duties of which were periormed by deputy, and likewise to the Clerkship of the Council. An aristocrat, a man of taste, education and some literary acquirements, he embraced his opporhis observations of the reigns of George IV. and William IV. He became Clerk of the Council in 1821, and so remained for forty years. The journal before us is continued to the death of William IV., which took place in 1837, covering in all a period of sixteen years. As the remainder of the journal would concern Queen Victoria and many of the men now famous in English public life, Mr. Reeve has judiciously postponed its publication. Many years must chapse before it will see the light. We have had several memoirs covering the time of Mr. Greville's book-notably Lord Brougham's, Lord Campbeli's "Lives of the Chancellors," Baron Bunsen's "Stockmar's Memoirs," Sir Henry Holland's "Recollections," Byron's Life, the "Life and Despatches of Lord Grey," and others. The history of that time is coming slowly into light, not colored, hidden, darkened by passion or party prejudice, but truthfully, so that we may know the manner of men who governed England in the early part of this century.

The great value of memoirs like those of Mr. Greville is their evident sincerity and truthfulness. We have history as it is, not history in fail dress. There is more reserve in what Mr. Greville has written than in the famous diary of Samuel Pepys, or John Evelyn, or even Horace Walpole. There is nothing whatever about himself. We know all about Pepys-his firtations, his gossiping, his fondness for the theatre, his domestic troubles. He is as fresh a figure to-day as when he pattered down into Westminster Hall to see the heads of Cromwell, Ireton and Bradshaw exposed to ignominy by the paid hirelings of a French King There is absolutely nothing of Greville in these pages. What we observe particularly is his spirit of fairness. He does not attempt to alter to-day opinions he expressed four years ago. We follow him from year to year feeling that we are speaking with a man who gives Consequently, we have strange disparities of judgment-censures of Wellington in one year which become commendations later, as party feeling moved the writer; consures of Peel and men with whom he associated; no attempt to of any. This is the great value of a journal, and we have little doubt that the book of Mr. Greville, with some pruning, perhaps, of descriptions of political events-like the Catholic emancipation and the Reform bul, that even now lose their interest-will occupy a permanent place in the literature of English politics.

When Mr. Greville became Clerk of the Council His Gracious Majesty George IV. was in the fityminth year of his age, and had just ascended the throne. His lather, George III., of glorious memory, had died a lew months previous, in the eightysecond year of his age, a blind old man, who had been living in retirement for many years, wandering about the Windsor galleries, singing psaims and playing on the narpsichord, with occasional fits of madness-lonely, sorrowful, deserted. George IV. had been prince-regent for many years before he ascended the throne. Mr. Greville began his journal in 1818, when he was in the twenty-lourth year of his age, and it is mainly the crude ideas of a young man who had not yet obtained a knowledge of the world, and who writes bout dinners and horseraces. In his first entry we learn that "the Retilbury, with his groom sitting by his side, and grave men are snocked at this undignified practice." The Queen, his mother, Sophia Charlotte, of Meckienburg-Strelliz, was very old and ill, and about to die. But the poor lady had her fainting when she heard that her daughters-in law, the Duchesses of Cambridge and Cumberland-one a German Mecklenburg-Strelltz Princess like herself, and the other a Hesse-Cassel Prinvirtuous old lady, this Queen of George III., and would have no dealings with her daughter-in-law of Cumberland because she had been divorced from her husband, the Prince Salm-Salm-Bromiels. "She was in such a rage that a spasm was brought on,

months later. Mr. Greville seems to have been a protegé of the Duke of York, the King's eldest brother, who had of Frederick the Great and aunt of the present Commander-in-Chief of His Majesty's forces and one of the first princes in the realm, and mainly

and she was very near dying," as she did die five

amused whether the play was high or low, but the stake be preferred was five and ponies." or five pound points and twenty-five pounds on the rubber. The Duchess had Hohenzoliern habits, and preferred half crown whist. "She frequently walks out very late at night, or, rather, early in the morning, and she sleeps with open windows. She dresses and breakfasts at three o'clock, afterward goes out with her dogs, though this royal lady never stained her own conversation she was much amused "with jokes, stories and allusions which would shock a very nice person." It may as well be remembered to her honor that nothing ever offended her more than to beat or kick one of her dogs. She hated the Prince kegent, and he hated her. As for the Duke, this great nobleman was easily amused "with jokes full of coarseness and indelicacy."
Mr. Greville tells us that his associates were "fres drifting, horse-jockeying, card-playing existence Mr. Greville passed the first few months of the time given in his diary. There is a glimpse of Rogers "in a nervous state about his among the pheasants, and we learn that the person of the poor old blind King-his wife had just died-for which service he was to receive \$50,000 a year, Peel supporting the proposition and Sir James Scarlett, afterward Lord Abinger, opposing it. We have a note of the birth of Queen Victoria, who was very nearly being called Georgiana, and finally this pathetic announcement of the death of George IiI., in the sixtieth year of his reign:—"The last two days we killed 245 and 296 pheasants, 322 and 431 head. On Sunday last arrived the news of the King's death."

GEORGE ON THE THRONE.

The new King, George IV., of ever glorious memory, ascended the throne "desperately Ill." He had a bad cold at Brighton, for which he lost eighty ounces of blood-Knighton afraid to bleed him to history, but it is pleasant to learn that his life was comforted by the association of the Lady Conyugham, who appears in these volumes as holding the same relation to George IV. that Mme. Pompadour fulfilled in the memorable and happy reign of the most Christian King Louis XV., of France. Lady Conyngham was the wife of the Marquis of Conyngham, who had been created Viscount Stane, Earl of Mount Charles and Marquis of Conyngham, in the peerage of Ireland, in 1818, when the King was Prince Regent. After he became King he made the Marquis an English peer, Baron Minster, as well as general officer in the army and Knight of St. Patrick. In other words, within the present century we find a King of England showering the honors of nobility upon the wretched husband of his paramour. This mistress took the place of another mistress, one Maria Fagiana, Lady Hertford. The popular esillustrated by a note of Mr. Greville's. "It is odd enough," he writes, "Lady Hertford's windows en broken to pieces and the frames driven in, while no assaults have been made on Lady had been aware of the King's admiration for Lady Conyugham, and whether he had ever tasked about Lady Conyngham. She replied that intimately as she had known the King, and open as he had been with her on every subject, he had never ventured to speak with her about his mistresses!" Her adyship never seems to have recovered her position in the affections of the King, but she lived for fourteen years after he acceded to the

a letter showing the curious relations of royalty to the statesman of Parliament:—"The King thinks the brightest jewel in his crown is to extend his grace and layor to a subject who has offended him, and he therefore informs Lord Liverpool that he consents to Mr. Canning's forming a part of the Cabinet." It is picasant to learn that Canning resented this letter and for a long time declined to enter into this Cabinet, writing "a most violent and indignant reply," But party infinences controlled him; he submitted to the King's indignity, and became his Minister.

The impression that the Ministry of George IV. Was thoroughly constitutions, that the King reigned but did not rule, is dispelled by these memoirs. That loolism, wretched monarch maintained and exercised, at times, as supreme a sway as the Stuarts. Take the question of King George iil.'s will:—"The King conceives that the whole of the late King's property devolves upon him personally and not upon the Crown, and he has consequently appropriated to himself the whole of the money and lewels." One would suppose that a Caonnet of honorable statesmen would have prevented these acts of royal pilering; but, "so touchy is he about pecuniary matters that his Ministers have never dated to remonstrate with him nor to tell him that he has no right so to act. The consequence is that he has spent the money and taken to himself the jewels as his own private property." He acted in a like manner with regard to the Queen's jewels. The Duke of Weilington, it may be naturally supposed, could not look tamely on this wholesale plunder; so we have an expression of the Duke's copinion, "that the Ministers ought to have taken the opportunity of the coronation, when a new crown was to be provided, to state to him the truth with regard to the jewels and to suggest their being converted to the limitate and to suggest their being converted to the limitate of the mass onlight to a consequence is that he has a post to the memory of the King who lounded it, and to the King, and the was

fast as he could, without hesitation or embarrassment.

DOMESTIC FELICITIES.

We have a glimpse of George IV. at the Royal Lodge, "very well, in excellent spirits, but very weak in his knees. The evening passed off tolerably, owing to the Tyrolese, whom Esterhazy brought down to amuse the King, and who was so pleased with them that he made then sing and dance before him the whole evening. The women kissed his face and the men his hands, and he talked with them in German." "As for Lady Copyngham, the poor woman looks bored to death, and she never speaks, never appears to have one word to say to the King, who, however, talks himself without cessation." But when patronage was to be distributed the King became active. He dispensed the honors after the battle of Navariao without consulting the Ministers, and to blease his mistress appointed Sumner to be a bishop. The holy man, who owed his episcopal honors to the lavor of a royal favorite, passed away. full of piety and lame, during the

present year. While the good King was tenneous about any interference in his appropriation of public money, he was also found on the question of his private debta. "Macage got tool and the other oas what not one dever received the smallest remuneration, although their names and services had been had before the King." There is a fine picture of his Majesty at a Jockey Club dinner. "I sat opposite to him, and he was particularly gracious to me, talking to me across the table and recommending all tag good things. He made me, after eating a quantity of tortic, eat a dish of craw-shs hoog until I thought I should have burst." "He then ordered paper, pen, and so forth, and began making matches and family and the property of the control of the property of the control of the property of the control of the control of the property of the control of the control of the property of the control of th

position in the affections of the King, but she lived for fourteen years alter he acceeded to the throne, and died in the reign of Whiliam IV.

"There was quite a great crowd assembled yeaterday to see oid Lady Hertford's funeral go by. The King (William IV.) sent all the rojal carriages, and every other carriage in London was there, I believe—a contemptuous piece of folly, and the King's compliment rather a queer one, as the only ground on which see could claim sinch an honor was that of having been George IV.'s mistress." Not only, however, have we an evidence of the induced of Lady Conyngam in exalting her husband to the beerage; we find her son Francis, the last Marquis, appointed to be Private Secretary to the king.

CANNING CRAWLING INTO OFFICE.

George IV. was a popular king when he astic cended the throne. We find her son Francis, for the house of the sing in."

A man in the gallery cried out, "Where is your wife, Georgey?" his Majesty did not like the Duke of Wellington, and there is a queer story of a quarrel they had at dinner because the Duke of Wellington, and there is a queer story of a quarrel they had at dinner because the Duke would not admit that the Russian and French infantry were better than the English. About this time the payilon was finished, with the subterrancan passage from the house to the stables, which is said to have c.st £3,000 to £5,000. "There is also a bath in his apartment?" "the King has not taken a sea bath for sixteen years." His subject of a dress for the guards. "The buse of Camberiand was his brother, who will be remembered to him do this giorious Prince because the acceptance of the mind of this giorious Prince decade in the day Hertford's funeral go, The will have his envelopes made up in some French fashion." Sometimes regress into a house prevented the mind of the subject of land her only the mind of the Box of Wellington of the will have his enveloped for half and pure in the payed him in its divorce and the buse of the mind of the land had been decided to the coun

But the days grew dark, for the King was becoming blind. He could not see, and death—which does not respect even a Plantagenet—Inally came to him on the 28th of June, 1830. It was a dreary end. "For many months before his death those who were about him were aware or his danger, but nobody dared to say a word." "Lady Conyngham and her family went into his room once a day." His servants robbed him, his friends—In he had any—aboandoned him; "Certainly nobody was ever less regretted than the late King." At the funeral was William IV., King George IV.'s other mourner. "To my astonishment," says Mr. Greville, "as the King entered the chapel, directly behind the body, in a situation in which he should have been apparently absorbed in the melancholy duty he was performing, he darted away to Strathaven, who was ranged on one side, below the Dean's stall, shock him violenity by the hand and then went on nodding to the right and left." So George IV. went to rest in God with his shonred ancestry, in six weeks later they sold his wardrobe. "It was numerous enough to fill Monmouth street." "These clothes are the perquisites of his pages and will effect a pretty sum. These are all the coats he has ever had for fifty years." There were soo whips, cames without number, every sort of uniform, the colors of all the orders in Europe, splendid furs, hunting coals and breeches; among other things, "a dozen pairs of cordurey oresches he had had made to hunt in when hon Miguel was here." "His profusion in these articles was unbounded, because he never paid for them; and his memory was so accurate that he remembered every article of dress, no marter now old." They found about \$210,000 in his loags of money, scattered about everywhere. "There were about 500 pockstbooks of different dates, and in every one money. There never was anything like the quantity of trinkets and trash that was found." This glorious King never gave away snything; and it is pleasant to remark that this is the last glimpse of her Ladyship is when she coars she quee

crown jewel, but the King took possession of it and gave it to his paramour. Her ladyship was strongly in lavor of Catholic emancipation, and we inser that her influence induced the King to consent to that measure. Life, we lear, cannot have been altogether pleasant to this exalted woman, for we have a glimpse of her at the Royal Lodge one evening, when the Tyrolese were dancing. "Sooking bored to death." She did not lose her hold upon the King during his life. She and Knighton were all powerful. "Nothing could be done but by their permission, and they understood one another and played into each other's hands. Knighton were all powerful. "Nothing could be done but by their permission, and they understood one another and played into each other's hands. Knighton opposes every kind of expense except what is lavished on her. The wealth she has accumulated by savings and presents must be enormous. The King continues to lavish all kinds of presents upon her, and she lives at his expense. They do not possess a servant. Even Lord Conyugham's valet is not properly their servant; they all have situations in the King's household, from which they receive pay while they continue in the service of the Conyugham's. They dine every day, while in London, at St. James' and brought up to Hamilton place in hackney coaches, and in machines made expressly for the purpose. There is merely a fire lit in their kitchen for such things as must be heated on the spot. At Windsor the King sees very nittle of her except of evenings. He lies in bed half the day or more, sometimes goes out and sometimes goes to her room for an hour or so in the afternoon, and that is all he sees of her. A more despicable scene cannot be exhibited than that which the interior of our court presents—every base, low, unmanly propensity, with selfshness, avarice and a life of petry intrigue and mystery." Nor did the king confine his attentions to her ladyship, for we find him mytting a parcei of "eldest sons and lords in possession to the cottage, in order to find

wealth and honor. The motto of her house was "Over. Fork over."

The second volume of Mr. Greville's memoirs begins with the reign of William IV., brother of George IV., Duke of Clarence and St. Andrew and Earl of Munster. This prince was born in 1765, was the second son of George III. and showed so much ability that when he was twenty-one years old he was made poat captain in the royal navy. Having passed through the grades of rear admiral and admiral, when he was forty-six years of age he was made Admiral of the Fieet. Alterward Canning, during his hundred days' administration, made him Lord High Admiral of England, but he was compelled to resign by reason of a quarrel with the Duke of Wellington. When William IV. ascended the throne he was in the sixty-lith year of his age, and we learn from Mr. Greville that "King George had not been dead three days before everybody discovered he was no loss, and king William a great gain." Among other achievements the Duke of Clarence had lived in the marriage relation with Mrs. Jourdan, a famous actress, by whom be had nine children, of whom Mr. Greville speaks through his diary as "the bastards." The eldest of these children, George Fitzelsrence, was made Earl of Munster, his title being Earl of Munster, Viscount Fitzelarence and Baron Tewkesoury. He was also made a major general in the army and he married into the tamous house of Egremoni, now, unhappily, extinct. It is well to note what became of these natural children be-

Earl of Munster, Viscount Frizciarence and Baron Tewkesoury. He was also made a major general in the army and he married into the lamous house of Egremoni, now, unnappily, extinct. It is well to note what became of these natural children belore we proceed any further in our narrative. George, as we have seen, was made an Earl, Prederick went into the army, Adolphus was made Admiral, Augustus became a clergyman, and, afterward, Chaplain to the Queen; while the five daughters each married noblemen. This only shows that the England of the nineteenth century does not look more unkindly upon royal intractions of divine laws than did the England of the seventeenth century, when Charles Stuart made his natural children dukes. The new King did not continue the relation with Lady Conjuguam, but it is pleasant to observe that he respected the affections of his deceased brother so much as to make her son Lord of the Bedchamber. "In the meantime it is said that the basiards are dissatisfied that more is not one for them; but he cannot do mauch for them at once, and he must have time." William abolished the luxury and magnificence of his brother, dismissed the cooks, and, although he could not ride. Inspected the Coldstream Guards "in a military uniform, with a great pair of goid spurs hall way up his legs like a gamecock." "Altogether, he seemed a kind-hearted, well meaning, buriesque, bustling old feliow, and, if he doesn't go mad, may make a very decent king." He liked to bustle about the Buke's victories over the French, compared him to Marloorough. The French mation, and he kept darting from his seit to make his acknowledgments, while Esterhazy held him down by the tail of his coal." Still later there was another dinner at St. James' Palace, His Majesty presiding. "After dinner he gave a long ramoling speech in French, and ended by giving as a sentiment 'The land we live in. This was before the ladies left the room. He then made another speech after they leit, ending with a very coarse toast and the words 'Honi soit qu

The King was a partisan. He believed in nobody but the Duke of Weilington. His joy was
great at what he thought was to be his deliverance from the whigs. "He made a speech at dinnor, repeating the same thing over and over
agaio, and altogether such a mass of confusion,
trash and imbeculity as made one laugh and busin
at the same time." On one occasion he said to the
Duke of Weilington that he would like to have a
slice of Beigtum. "It would be a convenient addition to Hanvett for his was in 1832. When Lord
Jamaica the King "pronounced a harangue in
favor of the slave trade, of which he has always
been a great admirer." He had odd ways of conversation. One day, at dinner, he asked the Duke
of Devonshire "where he meant to be buried."
Atthough he appointed one of his natural children,
Frederick, to a piace in the Tower, he was compelled to remove him, the Commons threatning
not to pay his salary. In 1833 we find this
entry:—"Sir Thomas Hardy told my brother
he thought the King would certainly go mad,
he was so excitable, loathing his Ministers, particularly Graham, and dying to go to war. He has
some of the cunning of the madmen who fawn
upon their keepers when looked at by them and
grin and slake their fists at them when his
when his Ministers are been they are way." He
toved lotter writing, and he hated the French,
especially Lonis Panlippe, making a speech one
time to his soldiers and saying toat, whether at
peace or at war with France, he would consider
her as his natural enemy. As he grew older he
guards and blowing up people at court." "He
grows very choleric and is so indecent in his
wrath." On one occasion he was examining some
plotures in Somerset House. Sir Michael Shea
said, pointing to Napler, "That is one or our navalheroes," to wnich his Majesty was pleased to reply
that, if he served him right, he would kick him
down stairs for so terming him. Then comes the
appointing to the peerage of "disreputable, him
down stairs for so terming him. Then comes the
appointing to he peerage of "di

Bisnop of Ely came to see him he admonished him to vote against the Jews. He continued his hatred of his Ministers.

The King was growing old and rapidly drawing to his close. "The worst that can be said of him is that he is a foolish old man." We find him praying that he might hive till the Princess Victoria was of age. He grew dangerously ill, dictated false reports of his health, and was publicly prayed for. On the 18th June, 1837, he sent for the Archbishop of Canterbury and took the sacrament. "He said, 'This is the 18th of June; I should like to have lived to see the sun of Waterloo set.'" That evening there was a Waterloo dinner at As-ley House, the Duchess of Canvezzaro crowning the Duke of Wellington with laurel, when they all stood up and drank his health, and at night they sang a hymn in honor of the day "Two days siter, at ten o'clock in the morning, the King died, and at eleven the same morning, June 21, 1837, Victoria met the Council at Kensington Palace. "Kever," says Mr. Greville, "was anything like the impression she made." "She bowde to the Lords, took her seat, and read her speech in a clear, distinct and audible voice. She was quite plainly dressed and in mourning." Then came the royal Dukes of Cumberland and Sussex, who kneit and kissed her hand and swore allegiance. "I saw her blush up to the eyes, as if she felt the contrast between their civil and natural relations." "Her manner to them was very graceful and engaging. She kissed them both and rose from her chair and moved toward the Duke of Sussex, who was furthest from her and too infirm to reach her." The concluding words of Mr. Greville's book are of Queen Victoria, of whom he says:—"The young Queen, who might well be either daziled or confounded with the grandeur and novelty of her situation, seemed neither one nor the other, and behaved with a decorum and propriety far beyond her years and with all a steadness and dignly, the want of which was so conspicuous in her uncle."

situation, seemed neither one nor the other, and behaved with a decorum and propriety far beyond ber years and with all a steadiness and dignity, the want of which was so conspicuous in her uncle."

WELLINGTON.

The most conspicuous figure in Mr. Greville's memoirs after these royal personages is the Duke of Weilington. Mr. Greville knew the Duke very weil, and occasionally there are notes of interesting conversations with that remarkable man. In 1826 Weilington was sent to Russia as Ambassador to the coronation of Nicholas. "Upon taking leave of his friends and family he was deeply affected, as if he had some presentiment that he was never to return." Mr. Greville found the Duke "a very hard man. He takes no notice of any of his family; he never sees his mother—has only visited her two or three times in the last few years." Lord Weilesley was seriously offended with him for the little consideration he received. In 1829 he fought the duel with Lord Winchelsea—a most absurd business—which offended every Englishman except George IV., "who was nignly pleased with the affair." In 1830 the people were abusing him for "going about visiting and shooting, while the country was indifficulty." But these visits never interrupted his official business." All his letters are regularly as sent to him and regularly answered every day, and it is his habit to open his letters himself, to read them all and answer all. He never receives any letters, whatever may be the subject or situation of the writer, that he does not answer, and that immediately." There is a description of the opening of the Liverpool Kaliroad and the horrible accident to Huskisson, the Duke's rival, who was killed crossing the railroad track. "As to the Duke of Weilington," says Greville, "a fatality attended him, and it is perious to cross his path. There were perhaps 500,000 people present on this occasion, and probably not a soul, besides, hurt. One man only is killed, and that man his most dangerous political opponent, the one man whom he most fears," in

it is written in that great explosion of popular passion which, in the moment of its wrath, upset the proudest thrones, destroyed the princely families, ruined noble houses, desolated beautiful cities, and, if the counsel of Wellington had been followed, if the just demands of the people had been enforced, this same lesson would have been written in the aunals of England."

TALLEYRAND.

Another interesting figure on Mr. Greville's canvas is Talleyrand, who came. in the closing years of a long life, as Minister to the English Court. There is a story told Greville by Frederick Pousonby to the effect that the march of the allied army on Parls was inspired by a letter addressed to the Emperor of Russia by Talleyrand. The second invasion of France, after Waterloo, cost the French government, according to Wellington, \$500,000,000. There is a glimpse of Marmont, who came to England after the fail of Charles X. Marmont said that if Prince Eugène had followed Napoleon's orders the allies would have been destroyed in the land after the fall of Charles X. Marmont said that if Frince Eugene had followed Napoleon's orders the allies would have been destroyed in the invasion in 1814, "that the Emperor had conceived one of the most splendid pieces of strategy that ever had been devised, which falled by the disobedience of Eugene," who, "according to Marmont, dreamed of being King of Italy after the fall of Napoleon." There is a further dinner with Talleyrand, who spoke of Benjamin Franklin as "remarkable for his great simplicity and the evicent strength of his mind." Italieyrand at another dinner speaks of Mr. Fox, "his simplicity, gayety, colid-shness and profoundness." Cardinal Fleury he regarded as one of the greatest Ministers who ever governed France. "It is strange," says Greville, "to hear Taileyrand talk at seventy-cirkt. He cpens the stores of his memory and pours forth a stream on any subject connected with his past life. Nothing seems to have escaped from that great treasury of oygone events." On one occasion he said that Mirabeau was really intimate with three people only—"himself, Narbonne and Lauzaun;" "that he had found, during the provisional governmen, a receipt of Mirabeau's for 1,000,000 francs, which he had given to Louis XVIII." Talleyrand was a good deal in society. Dining at Greenwich on one day, at the Apollo, "I thought." says Greville, "we should never get him up two narrow, perpendicular staircases, but he sidies and wriggles himself somehow into every place he pleases." Palmerston he (Faileyrand) considered the only statesman of that time, although he hated him. His favorite haunt was Holland House, generally coming in "at ten or eleven o'clock and staying as iong as they would let him."

Famous men and Saying as through Mr. Gre-

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FAMOUS MEN AND WOMEN.

Many celebrated figures pass through Mr. Greville's book, but we regret that our space will not permit us to dwell upon them. Poor Beau Brummel turns up at Calais, where Mr. Greville saw him in 1830, "in his own lodging, dressing, some preity pieces of old furniture in the room, an entire toilet set of silver, and a large green macaw perched on the back of a tattered silk chair of laded gilt. full of gayety, impudence and misery." There are many glimpses of Tom Moore, dining, singing and chirping around London. We have a sketch of Fanny Kemble's first appearance, but she does not seem to have impressed Mr. Greville with her genius. There is a glimpse of O'Connell, "supposed to be ierribly alraid of the choicra, and dodlaing about London and Dublin to avoid it." O'Connell is a marked figure, although the author does not treat him with justice. "A somewhat vulgar but highly active, restiess and imaginative being;" "of inimitable versatility, dexterrty and prodence, practising upon the passions of the people with the precision of a dexterous anatomist who knows every muscle and fibre of the human irame;" "truly lost to all sense of shame and decency, frampling truth and honor under his feet." There is a glimpse of Wordsworth, bordering on sixty, "hard-destured, brown, wrinkled, with prominent teeth and a lew scattered gray hairs;" "very cheerial, merry, courteous and talkative;" talking a great deal about "poetry, politics and metaphysics and with a great deal of eloquence." Greville dined with Macaulay at Holland House, sitting next to him without knowing him, taking him to be "some obsoure man of eloquence." Greville dined with Macaulay in went on eating proposite me, addressed my neighbor. "A subject to eats from his countenance; a lump of intellect beams from his countenance; a

BURIED IN MID-OCEAN.

Fearful Mortality of Calcutta Coolies from Asiatic Cholera on the Ship Forfarshire.

Arrival of the Ship in New York.

The English ship Forfarshire, owned by Mesars. Shaw, Saville & Co., of London, which is now at anchor off the Battery, has been visited, while on her voyage from Calcutta to this port, via Demerara, in the West Indies, with a fearful cholera epidemic, followed by measles among the children, and fifty-two of her dead coolie passengers have been buried in the deep. In addition to this ner engineer died.

Yesterday afternoon a HERALD reporter met, at the British Consulate, the commander of said ves-sel, Captain Jones, who consented to give the story of the learful mortality on board his vessel. THE CAPTAIN'S STORY.

I am the captain of the ship Forfarshire, and left Calcutta on the 18th of last August, bound for Demerara, with 510 coolles and a cargo, consisting principally of linseed, for New York. The coolies were engaged for a term of five years in Demerara to work on sugar plantations, and are to receive about half a rupee a day (twenty-five cents) Indian money, for their labor. Their contract states where they were born, who their father was, and the name of the British government agent who had selected them. Before shipment they all had appeared before a magistrate. and declared that they came of their own free will and volition. Upon their arrival at Caloutta, from different parts of the country, they were shipped under the supervision of the Protector of Emigrants. The majority of them were Bengalese. Some of them were in good condition, but others, in my opinion, had suffered from the recent famine in India, which had, doubtless, somewhat impaired their normal condition of THEIR QUARTERS.

Their quarters were between decks, where an elevated platform had been arranged for their sleeping accommodation, about two feet six inches from the deck. Some of them slept on this platform and others on the deck, with blankets and rugs. All these arrangements were made under government inspection at Calcutta. No berths were erected for them, as they are almost invariably accustomed to sleep on the ground. The were all placed on board, and consisted of rice, flour, preserved mutton, salt beef, curry powder for condiments to their meat, tea, onions, &c.
They had their own cooks, and we gave them the best facilities possible with the galley for their cooking. They did not drink tea to any extent, all coolies invariably preferring water. In a word, they are better "found" than passengers taken to Australia. I may mention in this connection, that I recently carried over five hundred emigrants to Australia in the Forfarshire, and only had one death. Well, to return to the coolies, their quarters were dry holystoned daily, as we are not allowed to use water in cleaning them. The sides der and lime. The coolies were forced to wash themselves daily, and every effort was used to keep the place clean. I must do them this justice, viz.:-To state that they are cleanlier in their eat-

keep the place clean. I must do them this justice, viz.:—To state that they are cleanlier in their eating and lovers of more frequent "tubbing" than many European emigrants that I have carried. The ventilation was as good as possible.

The Cholera broke out the second day after passing the Sand Heads, the germs of the disease, undonotedly, having been brought on board ship, the first person attacked being a woman. Our doctor, who is an Englishman, holding a diploma from the Medical College at Calcutta, and his assistant, the apothecary, who was an experienced doctor also, had the woman placed in the hospital. These gentlemen worked hard, but were unable to stay the progress of the fearful disease. The next day other cases developed themselves, principally among the women, and as soon as we found that they were attacked we had them placed in our comfortable hospital on deck and quarantined from the other coolles, who were, apparently, in good health, On the third day a young man, then a boy and two children were attacked, and the disease triumpled over all our attempts to stay its fearful progress. When ten days out as many as forty of my coolles were suffering from cholera. Previous to this the deaths averaged one a day. The third mate and the apothecary were attacked and narrowly escaped with their lives. While the disease was thus committing such fearful havoe in our midst the engineer employed on board to distil water died. The average time of sickness was from three to four hours, and the coolles resigned themselves apathetically to their fate when they found that they were attacked.

In Five Days Thirsty Deaths Took Place, and it looked at one time as if every soul on board would be attacked. The sick were given condensed milk to drink, port wine, brandy, essence of beef, &c., and everything that could be thought of. I used to observe that ween their eyes commenced turning upward in their socker it was an infallible sign that death was near. I went freely among the sick and did my best to cheer

eyes commenced turning upward in their socket it was an infallible sign that death was near. I went freely among the sick and did my best to cheer them up—speaking to them in their own language (Hindostanee), of which I have a fair knowledge. I was struck with the courage that many of them showed, who apparently looked upon the matter as a fatalist would, viz.:—If they live, they live; If they die, they die! The majority of the deaths were those of children, many of very tender age, who had not the stamina of their parents. But as cholera left us

as a fatalist would, viz.;—If they live, they live; if they die, they die! The majority of the dealth were those of children, many of very tender age, who had not the stamina of their parents. But as cholera left us MEASLES CAME UPON US, and among the first cases were those of my two children, who were attended to by my wife; but the disease was not nearly so fatal as cholera, and attacked merely the children, not the adults.

HOW THE BURIALS WERE CONDUCTED.

When the cooles died we wrapped them up in their blankets and put some sand with the body to sink it. Of course, they were hurried, as we had to give all our attention to the living. The last death took place at about fourteen days from our arrival at Demarara, and was a child debittated by measles. We arrived in October at Demarara. The cholera lasted from first to last about three weeks, after which we had no more cases.

Upon our arrival at Demarara an investigation was held by the British emigration agent, who took my sworn deposition, also that of the doctor (who left the vesse) there and proceeded back to Calcutta) and some of the officers and cooles. The report and their finding will be sent to the Commissioners of Emigration at London. The doctor receives £1 a head on all cooles landed alive.

RECAPITULATION.

The following is our loss of coolles:—12 women, from cholera; 13 men, from cholera; 22 children, from cholera; 22 children, from cholera; 23 children, from cholera; 24 children, from cholera; 5 children, from cholera; 22 children, from cholera; 13 men, from cholera; 22 children, from cholera; 22 children, from cholera; 13 men, from cholera; 13 men, from cholera; 22 children, from cholera; 15 children, from cholera; 22 children, from cholera; 22 children, from cholera; 15 men, from cholera; 22 children, from cholera; 23 children, from cholera; 24 children, f

The German steamship Cimbria, which arrived yesterday morning, brought among her steerage passengers a poorly dressed man named Mr. Wililam Wetzel, a resident of Prairie du Chien. Upon the arrival of the emigrants from the steamship at Hoboken, in the Castle Garden barge, belonging to the Commissioners of Emigration, the examination of the passengers' baggage commenced. nation of the passengers' baggage commenced.
After a number of their trunks had been examined
Wetzel was asked if he had any dutiable articles,
and replied "no," he had only a few presents for
his friends in the West. Suspecting the man inspector Joseph L. Chapman asked him to make a
formal declaration that he had no dutiable articles.
This Wetzeldid. A thorough searoning of his effects
then took place, which resulted in finding
over 300 gold and silver watches, made in Switzerland, and an invoice for them amounting to
21,984 francs. Inspector Chapman then went to
21,984 francs, or the searoning of the duston House and consulted with the officials
there, who ordered him to seize the watches
forthwith, which was accordingly done.